

BY G. B. STERN

AT TWENTY-ONE, Annunziata's affair was "so romantic," as, indeed, it could not be otherwise, in that setting of scented dusk, orange trees, distant orchestra, mimosa, and moonlight on the blue Mediterranean.

Julius Rehan was a millionaire. He was in his fifty-free, and his disposition solemn. He had been a soldier, and his nose was a tiny bit swollen, and of slightly deeper hue than his cheeks. The puffy skin under his eyes was intersected by a whole irrigation system of wrinkles. He was watched him, slantways, from under his curling dark lashes. He was eating damp currant cake and drinking tea. The salt, untouched in front of him, did not seem a necessary comment to either of these things. Without looking, he became aware of Maria Annunziata's gently interested expression, and he turned his head, and pulse he seized the heaped-up salt spoon, poised it, hovering, between cup and plate, then tilted it into the tea.

So that she could afford my frocks, you see," she added, taking it for granted that this was the normal existence of girls like herself. She had forgotten that she was no longer in the market, and that for the future a millionaire was privileged to pay for more frocks than she could wear from season to season, and for her maid.

"You poor kid," muttered Dick, in rather a husky voice. He had fallen in love with Maria Annunziata's

Frenchmen Ask How Many Will Fall

Many Always Desire Structure to Have Pearl-Gray Color, but Each Time Question Has Come Up Official Decision Has Been in the Negative.

well-elliptic pearly spine that melts into the azure!

Ah, the fairy fortress, glimpsed from every point of Paris and far-distant countryside, clear, pure, and shining, appearing in the limpid air, as made of air itself! Parisians

long hook, the latter being on adjustable tackle, so that the man can fix himself securely to the bars everywhere. But they refuse it."

"Why?"

"From pride, no doubt; but also it is their trade—we choose them from

brilliant Ethiopian— from Baltimore.

"The tower is wove on both sides! A splendid gift to take home! Business is rotten. The elevators run too often."

The women at the keepsake counter agree.

Volcano for Sale.

IN Bolivia a volcano is being offered for sale or for rent. The advertisement maintains that the volcano will produce enough steam to develop electrical energy of 400,000,000 kilowatts.

How Many Will Fall

"AND I WASN'T EVEN SURE IF YOU WERE ENGLISH OR NOT," HE WENT ON. "BOTH," REPLIED THE CLOCKWORK GIRL, PASSING FROM LAUGHTER TO MYSTERY.

ME, we'll give everybody the slip! I was fed up with old Henry Dame anyway, and I'll take your strength and safe Aunt Margaret, and get a special license, and—Nan, come tomorrow!"

"Be at the lower end of the hotel

MARIA ANNUNZIATA DID NOT MUCH LIKE HER MILLION.

wept anew—but the old clockwork was damaged beyond her repairing powers. "Maria Annunziata refused to obey. The eve of her wedding day found her still repeating, in quiet, listless tones, that she had promised Julietto to marry him and saw no reason—

where—where—my friend, the Englishman?" she faltered and stopped.

Miss Robinson smiled, her faded smile. "It's her new husband," she said. "He comes in every day for his tea."

And she opened the door of the

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terrace at half-past 9 tonight—near the steps and the second clump of orange

AIRES SOLEMN EMBRACE OF GREETING.

son to break her promise. When Aunt Juana became crude and back parlor.

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